meat for nothing. We are not doing business that way, however, although there are a good many butchers in the market who will give away scraps if the persons who ask for them really seem to be too poor to pay for better

reat. Such cases of destitution as that are

hat has been several weeks on the road and

There is no doubt about it, Washington Mar

ket is a blessing to the poor of New York

from four to ten cents a pound, and we neve

big reductions are made in prices.

"What the poorest people buy are flounders, codish, haddeek and these cheat smelts. The latter are sold outside for real smelts and often deceive customers, who think the

These outside stands are injuring Wash-

RENTING A FURNISHED FLAT.

Experience of a San Francisco Couple that

[From the San Francisco Chronicle, ]

About two months ago a gentleman and his wife,

he have been residing in the vicinity of Lor

Angeles for many years, arranged to take up their

residence in this city. They lived in "boom" land

before the blizzard of inflation struck it, and re-

solving to profit by the abnormal rise in valuations,

disposed of their lots and houses at a very fair profit. Having an eye for future investments in

Northern California, they came to San Francisco.
From street to street the couple wander of in
search of a residence, until one day they found a
flat of four rooms duly advertised and announced
being to let furnished complete. The landlord was
sought, and ac, polite and accommodating, told
his would-be tenants that the flat was to let on
account of the former occupants leaving town.

we vainly endeavored to find a comfortable angl

we vanily endeavored to find a comfortable angie.

'The next morning the door-bell kept up a continuous ringing. The callers were duns tooking for the last tenants, and as a climax, when we returned home after breaktest we found a big, fatlooking, dirty man sitting before the kitchen range, smoking vile-smelling cigars. He amounced himself as a deputy sheriff in charge, and proposed to remain where he was until the judg-

ment was satisfied.

' ' What judgment?' we both asked aghast, 'we don't owe anything.'

' ' No, but the last tenants did for the furni-

ture, 'was the reply.'
Then the furniture don't belong to the land-

lord.'
'I should say not. Here's the bill for \$500,' said the Sheriff's deputy, handing us a document bearing the name of a firm that rents second-hand

forniture.

"This incident filled up our cup of woe, and the next morning we returned to the Palace Hotel, resolved to never again rent a furnished flat."

A New Year's Week Bull.

The annual ball of the employees of David S.

Brown & Co. will be held at Irving Hall next

Thursday evening. Dancing will begin at 9.30

" "nd 10 wenter only bear business! and to est.

MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 2,

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c. ; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

## THE YEARLY RECORD.

Potal Number of Worlds Printed during 1887,

83,389,828. Average per Day for Entire Year, 228,465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED: THE WORLD came under the present proprie-

Year.	Yearly Total.	Daily Average.
1882 1883 1884 1885 1886	8,151,157 12,235,238 28,519,785 51,241,267 70,126,041 83,389,828	22,331 #3,541 77,922 140,387 192,126 28,465

## Sunday World's Record:

Over 200,000 Every Sunday During the Last Two Years. The average circulation of The

Sunday World during 1882 was 14,727 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1883 was 24,054

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1884 was 79,985 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1885 was 166,636

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1886 was 234,724

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1887 was 257, 267

## CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL

ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.)
Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite Editural page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, starred or marked "Advt.": First page, \$1.50 per line; Fourth page, \$1.25 per line; Inside page, \$1 The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not ap-

Fig to the Evening tiene. Nor do the rates of that term as ply to the Morning Edition.

#### NEW YEAR'S ADMONITIONS.

The pulpit gave many timely and wise admonitions vesterday appropriate to the day ; but none were better than those uttered by Rev. Drs. HEBER NEWTON and ROBERT COLLYER.

The former enforced the duty and pointed out the pleasure of the benevolent use of surplus wealth during its possessor's life. The examples of Mrs. ASTOR, of the VANDER-BILT heirs and of PETER COOPER were cited to enforce the truth that "it is more blessed to give than to receive "-more rational to spend charitably than to save or to spend

Genial ROBERT COLLYEB exhorted his hearers, among other things, to "honor Manhattan Island "-to strive to make New York the best-renowned city in the world. Local pride is a very concrete form of patriotism. New York needs more of it-of the better sort.

## THE SECOND SOBER THOUGHT.

The more the Reading employees think of the order to strike, the more they should resolve not to do it.

To strike in midwinter, in the face of certain failure, for questionable cause and upon; and put together any locomotive now in use. sted anthority would be the height

Nothing fails like failure. The Knights cannot afford a big failure just now.

## FILL UP THE PURSE.

The story of the sewing-girl who lost a purse containing all her savings, as told in THE WORLD to-day, tests the sincerity of the "Happy New Year" mood in others.

THE EVENING WORLD proposes that the lost purse be made good. It does so because it has ascertained that the case is a genuine and deserving one, and because it believes that the habit of saving ought to be encour-

Contributions have already begun to com in. Fill up the working girl's purse.

## POOR JIMMY!

It is quite too awfully bad that a young and unsophisticated patriot like JIMMY HUSTED. intent only on serving himself at the expense of the State, should be "done up" by naughty, wicked political " machine."

So young, so innocent, and so pulverized Like the valorous chap who " rastled " with a threshing machine, HUSTED won't be so handsome hereafter, but he will know a great deal more.

The PLATT-HISCOCK combination couldn't carry New York, but it has scalped the Bald

## BEHIND THE PROCESSION.

JOSEPH COOK, the Boston BOANERGES, seems to think that it is his mission to secure the prohibition of everything that he doesn't approve of. He delivered yesterday one of his Bull of Bashan bellows against the Sunday newspaper.

Does this polysyllabic ranter fancy that if people were deprived of their Sunday papers they would consent to be cooped up in a hall, or even a church, to listen to his fustian?

Brother Cook should try and catch up with the nineteenth century procession.

The best monument that Chicago can raise to the valor of the policemen who lost their lives in the Anarchist outbreak, is to make ample provision for the families of the victims. This would be far more sensible than

The poor man who stole an old copy of

to erect the "highest obelisk in the world."

of his good taste. He might have taken SWINBURNE, and then three months on the island would have been none too Bad for him.

The secret of Lord RANNY CHURCHILL'S mission to Russia is out. He went to use a complimentary ticket to a "dramatic performance at the Gatschina Palace," countersigned by the Czar. The dead-head privilege is never wasted.

"Democratic simplicity" is having a hard struggle for recognition at Washington. There is a great deal of human nature in Democratic women who are pretty and Democratic men who are rich.

The "practical joker" who sends a fictitious marriage notice to the newspapers deserves to have the loke returned with a good stout rawhide, well laid on.

JOSEPH COOK confesses that he reads the Sunday papers on Monday as a "duty." The people generally read them while they are fresh as a pleasure.

If the "swear-off" sticks to-day it ought to hold for a week, and if for a week, then for a year.

#### AROUND POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

The only Police Commissioner who made his appearance at headquarters this morning was Mr. Voorbis. Inspector Williams will be forty-eight years old

on Jan. 19-aix days before the annual banquet of the Captains. Billy Florence very kindly remembered his

brother, Inspector Conlin, to-day. His gifts also made little folks happy. The members of the Police Department will not be paid until to-morrow-all on account of New

Year's Day falling on Sunday. The Inspectors each received a box of such villamous eigars for a Christmas present, that they had hard work to give them away.

Sixty-one of the "Finest" will face Commissioner Voorhis on Wednesday to offer the usual threadbare excuses for infractions of the rules.

Fourteen Police Captains began operations in new fields this morning, and were reminded by their Inspectors that new brooms are expected to sweep clean. Supt. Murray began the year with an early morn-

ing conference with his Inspectors. He called upon them to see that the laws are very rigidly enforced this year. Calef Clerk Kipp is very proud of the highly tempered and sharp-edged tomahawk which he re-

ceived as a New Year gift. It adorns the mantiepiece in his cosy office at Police Headquarters. Johnny O'Brien wears a broad smile and winks a big "No," when asked if there is any possibility of

losing his place as Chief of the Bureau of Elections.
''I am still on deck," he said this morning. "It will be a happy New Year to us all."

WORLDLINGS. The Hazel Green (Ky.) Herald boasts of a subcriber who rides twenty miles on horseback every week to get his paper.

The people of Salinas, Cal., picked ripe raspberries and strawberries and watermelons from their vines for their Christmas dinners.

Mrs. Wesley Ray, of Marshall County, Ky., presented her husband with four brand-new babies— two boys and two girls — on Christmas Day. Mother and little ones are reported to be all doing

Senator Pasco, of Florida, Senator Jones's suc essor, is a brunette with jet black hair, which he wears well combed up from his dark, sallow fore nead. He is a graduate of Harvard and went south as a school teacher just after the war.

A farmer recently brought a wagon-load of partridges into Atlanta, and sold them like hot cakes at a dollar a dozen. Partridges have been very numerous throughout the State of Georgia this season, and hunters have been uniformly successful in bagging quantities of them.

Andrew Carnegie, the iron prince, who pays one of his foremen a salary of \$25,000 a year, did his first work in a Pittsburg telegraph office for \$3 a week. Rufus Hatch was once a locomotive engineer, and is said to boast that he can take apar

Congressman Felton, of California, who is worth \$10,000,000, is said to spend more money than any of his associates. He usually draws from \$2,000 to \$2,500 a month through the office of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and when in Washington occuples apartments at an uptown hotel that cost him \$400 a month. He is very charitable.

Mrs. Jacob Condon, of Reed, Pa., dreamed that her baby was burned to death, but in the morning when she told her husband of the dream h laughed at her fears. Late in the afternoon the hild's clothing took fire at an open grate, and be fore the flames could be smothered the infant has seen so badly burned that it died soon afterwards.

The schoolboys in the village of Victor, Mich. have had a grudge against their teacher for some time, and they recently determined to bring matters to a crisis by blowing up the schoolhouse. To carry out the plot they loaded a stick of wood with gunpowder and placed it in the stove. The explosion blew the stove to pieces, but no further damage was done.

William Horn, living near Greenville, Pa., cap tured a hawk alive recently, and taking it home tied it to the leg of the kitchen table until he could procure a cage. The baby was left in the room to olay, and soon Mrs. Horn heard it screaming violently. Rushing to the rescue she found that the vicious bird had attacked the child and was tearing its face and breast with its talons and beak. Before the mother could save it, the baby had been hadly lacerated on one cheek, an eye was torn out

## From Hotel Registers.

Dr. W. Gardner, of Montreal, is at the Murray The Sturtevant sheltors Capt. Campbell Lane, C. . . of Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Clay, of London, are regis-

At the Grand are Miss Hobbard and Miss Hartnell, of the Faculty of Vassar College.

At the Victoria are J. Rugers Le Roy, of Paris, and B. Maritto, of the Republic of Colombia. George Iles, who has just retired from the manuest of the Park Avenue.

Among others at the Everett are Dr. H. Hutchin-son, of St. Paul; Wm. R. Wilson, of Boston, and Prof. Julius Dreher, of Roanoke College. A. M. Wendell, business manager of the Albany Express, is at the Hoffman. J. M. Vose, an ac-live worker from Boston, accompanies him. Recent arrivals at the Brudswick include the Hon. John Hamilton, of Montreal; John C. O'Donnell, of Baitimore, and Count A. de La Bassettere, of Paris.

Among their ceent arrivals at the Brevoort are Mrs. James B. Potter, the Hon. Charles H. Trevor and Col. R. Drury, of London, and Capt. Corop, of the steamship Etruria. Staying at the St. James are B. K. Janison, a

Philadelphia banker, Eugene Higgins, of the Treasury Department at Washington, and Miss Rosina Vokes, the actress.

At the Fifts Avenue are Henry L. Pierce, ex-Mayor of Boston; T. E. Alurich, the author, of Boston, Judge Charles Daniels, of the Supreme Court, and S. T. Houser, ex-Governor of Mon-

A Good Time to Call On the Inspector. TEMPERSON'S poems from a Sixth avenue stall so-cent cigars by the detectives in his office to-day, to entitled to some consideration on secount as a New Attra journey of the saw detectives in his office to-day, Inspector Byrnes was presented with a box of

# poor people come here in such numbers. Where butchers will sell them fairly good cuts of mutton at prices which range three or four cents below what they paid for the meat in bulk, I thing they are doing a good work in relieving poverty and destitution. With good meat at three and four cents a pound no one ought to go hungry. "The trouble with a good many of those who come here is that they want to get their meat for nothing. We are not doing business THE POOR'S MARKET NIGHT.

BUSY IN LAYING IN THE PROVISIONS FOR THE WEEK.

Scene of Bustle and Clatter-Struggling Hard to Make Bargains-Kind-Hearted Butchers Who Sell For Less Than Cost-Almost Any One Can Buy These Times-Saturday Evening at Washington Market.



HE bustle and activity of Washington Market. de de even on what the merchants of that crowded mart would call a quiet day, are a marvel to the ordinary outsider.
There are apparently always plenty of customers floating around

and if a stall-keeper is A not actually engaged in driving a bargain, he is busying himself Trearranging his stock so as to make it present a more attractive appearance, or filling

up his orders for the day. To see Washington Market at its busiest, however, one must go there on Saturday evening when the poor people come to lay in their stock of provisons for the week. Then the competition is at its height and the traders are all anxious to get rid of their remaining stock, as many of them make it a rme not to carry anything over Sunday. Under such circumstances they are not disposed to refuse any reasonable offer. The poorer classes know this, and come in droves to the market, eager to take advantage of the necessities of the mar-ket-men and secure their supply of meat, fish

and poultry at the cheapest possible price.
There is no doubt that Washington Market
is the cheapest in the world, and that it is resorted to by a larger number of the poorer classes than any other in the city on these occasions. Not only is it patronized almost exclusively by all those living in the crowded downtown localities, but all up along the east and west sides as far as Harlem the tenementouse districts contribute to its enormous It would be simply impossible to number

s Saturday night visitors. From 6 o'clock nev crowd the sidewalks outside and the adoining streets, where temporary stands are rected by what might be called a class of speculators for this particular evening only, and the passageways within are some-times so janemed that it is a difficult matter to get within eyeshot of a butcher's stand, to say nothing of getting a chance to trade. As the evening advances the crowd seems

As the evening advances the crown seems to increase in numbers, until between 9 and 10 o'clock the hub-bub is at its height, and the din and bustle have reached the proportions of a very respectable pandemonium. From this time on the clatter begins to sub-From this time on the clatter begins to subside, but it is midnight before most of the merchants prepare to close up their stalls and get away to their rest.

What the poor people buy principally is meat, poultry and fish, and the former they are always seen to pick up at a "bargain," especially in the street. If a merchant thinks that his would-be customer has the money in his pocket and wants to buy he will not hesitate a moment in making a discount on schedule prices in order to eatch his man.

The result is that the

The result is that the trading is always done by "higgling the market," as it were, for the

by 'higgling the market, 'as it were, for the customers never seem to think that they are getting bottom prices, atthough they may be paying three cents a pound for their meat less than the butcher paid for it in bulk.

Of course the butcher on the higher prices on the higher prices. depends for his profit on the higher prices which he obtains from his regular daily customers for the choice cuts, and can afford to sacrifice the leavings at a loss in

order to get rid of them.

As William P. Durando who keeps a big butcher's stall'on the Vesey street side of the butcher's stall on a reporter: "You see this market, said to a reporter: "You see this big counter pilled up with cheap cuts of mut-ton? Those are the breasts and legs. We can't sell them to our best customers, and the only way we can dispose of them is to let hem go at a cheap price to the crowds off poor people who come in here Saturday nights looking for bargains. We have to pay on an average of 8½ cents a pound for the animals from which those cuts come, and we have to sell them as low as three and for

have to sell them as low as three and four cents a pound. The people think the price is dear at that, sometimes, and try to teat us down, but I don't know that we have ever gone under the lowest figure mentioned."

Butcher F. Brown, whose stand is on the street on the Washington street side, said: "I always do a big trade Saturday night, as I save up for it all the week. This week the cold weather has kept the stock in good condition and you see the result. Those Saturday-nighters are a rum crowd and it's very hard to please them. I sell them mutton for hard to please them. I sell them mutton for four or five cents that I have to pay twice as much for, and beef from five to eight cents. They always want you to throw in some-thing, and that is what I keep all those soup

thing, and that is what I keep all those soup bones for. This big joint you see will make a good pot of soup for a large family, but it has to go as a sort of bonus. I don't sell scraps at all. People who buy meat down here always want something thrown in for the dog or cat, and this is where the scraps come in handy."

"Do we sell much Saturday night?" said Poulterer Martin Kletenka, who keeps a picturesque stand on the Vesey street sidewalk just below Washington. "Well, I should say so. Poultry is about the cheapest thing in the market just now, and we count on the Saturday-night crowd to get rid of all the stock left over after the week's sales. The

Saturday-night crowd to get rid of all the stock left over after the week's sales. The best stock is all picked out by this time, and we are ready to let things go at any price. Chickens sell at eight cents a pound and turkeys at 10, or less sometimes. They snap them up at these prices. This is about the way things go all the year round."

Mrs. Bladey, who keeps the adjoining stand, when questioned replied: 'Yes, Saturday night's the time the 'milk train,' as we call it, comes in, and it brings a queer-looking cargo, I tell you. If you say \$91 they say 50 cents, and that's the way it goes. Some times they buy in large, but usually in small, quantities. We don't care much about prices when it gets along towards 12 o'clock in the quantities. We don't care much about prices when it gets along towards 12 o'clock in the night so long as we get the customer. There are no fancy prices here on Saturday night. If a dealer asked the prices he does during the day he would be mobbed."

Poulterer P. Howell, who also keeps a stand on Vescy street, near the entrance to stand on Vesey street, near the entrance to the market, was congratulating himself that he had been able to charge higher prices for his stock this week on account of the cold weather and the blockades in railroads, which had prevented the stock from coming to mar-ket, and had also enabled him to keep over such of his stock as he did not sell. He did not depend altogether on the Saturday-night trade, it was evident.

Butcher C. McCauley has a fine stand just about in the centre of the market. "Wash-

Butcher C. McCauley has a fine stand just about in the centre of the market. "Washington Market," he said, "is the only market in the city where poor people come in any numbers at all, and although, as a general rule, the butchers in the market don't depend on them for their trade, they find them very convenient at the end of the week to take what is left. They don't make a cent on the meat they sell them, and although the customers will always say they can get it cheaper uptown, they do not state the truth. "Washington Market is the cheapest market in the world and it is for that reason the

## WELCOMING THE NEW YEAR.

FEAST CELEBRATED NOWADAYS VERY MUCH AS IN OLD TIMES.

iome Gifts Which Old English Sovereigns Received from Subjects-The Wassall Bowl and Its Modern Substitute-Young Women Made Calls Once, Instead of Gentlemen-Diversions of the Shah.



have feasts been held by Christian, Pagan or what not so far as the chronicles of W men go back. Time was when the

Romans gave gifts to their Senators on the opening day of the year, and the day has been celebrated with more ceremony than Christmas, even in Christian lands, Christmas, as it is now known, a general feasting and gift-giving day, is a comparatively modern insti-

tution, adopted from the Germans, who still preserve it as their chief holiday. Indeed, while the rest of the population of this country are making preparations for the celebration of New Year's Day, German citi-

zens are taking down the Christmas tree

that has been several weeks on the road and is in a pretty bad condition. It is washed and ironed and fixed up so as to make it presentable, and is sold for fresh poultry. Very few are fooled by it, however, and cheap restaurants take a good deal of it, knowing that, with sufficient seasoning, they can shove it off on their customers."

Butcher David Kearr had on his table a pile which has been brilliantly illuminated and upon which admiring children have gazed fondly for a week. After Cresar conquered Britain, forty-five Butcher David Kearr had on his table a pile of several hundred weight of mutton breasts and legs, a part of which, he said, went to the Saturday night customers, but the greator part to cheap restaurants on Chatham street and the Bowery. "You see more destitution among the customers of a five-cent restaurant," he said, "than you do here among our customers, even in the Saturday night crowd. years before the birth of Christ, the Roman carried their custom of celebrating the en-trance of Janus with gift-giving and festi-vals. Pates, figs covered with gold leaf and a small piece of money formed "annya

a small piece of money formed "appro-printe" New-Year's gifts. The Druids of Britain adopted the Roman custom, and gave branches of mistletoe cut with a golden knife in the sacred forests.

Edward VI, was pleased to receive an orange stuck full of cloves, and the reformer, Latimer, sent to Henry VIII. for a New-Year's gift a New Testament, with the leaf turned down at Hebrews xiii. 4, which the lusty monarch of seven wives did not relish, James I, once received a canteen on which was corrayed the sun moon stars and in the sacred forests. ket is a blessing to the poor of New York City."

Charles N. Van Buren and Benjamin Weeks, who keep adjoining stands near the Washington street side, both declared that although the poor people of the city could obtain meat and provisions for almost nothing in the market, it was fresh and wholesome, and there was no need of any housewife who could raise a few cents going without a dinner for herself and family.

One of the most prominent fish-dealers in the market, Henry A. Van Dyne, told the reporter that what was true of the butchers' trade applied equally to the fish market. "We self fish on Saturday night all the way from four to ten cents a pound, and we never as engraved the sun, moon, stars and anets, said to have been the work of David as engraved

II. the Scottish king, while confined as a prisoner in Nottingham Castle. Jan. 1, 1589, Sir Francis Drake gave Queen Jah. 1, 1689, Sir Francis Drake gave queen Elizabeth a "fanne of feathers white and redde, the handle of gelde, inameled with a half moone of mother of pearles, within that a half moone garnished with sparkes of dia-

iondes, having a picture of Her Majesty

mondes, moving a picture of Her Majesty within it."

Gift giving still prevails in France, but in England and America, despite the dictum of Fashion, New Year's Day is devoted to calling and social festivities.

The wassail-bowl was an institution of "ye olden time in Merrie England," and preceded the custom of to-day of drinking healths of hostess and guests in punches and egg-nogs on the initial day of the year. The wassail-bowl is to New Year's what the yule log is to Christmas. It is the symbol of comfort, good cheer and happiness.

The custom was in the beginning for young women to go from door to door singing songs and giving liquor known as lamb's wool—a sort of mixture of ale, nutmeg, sugar, toast from four to ten cents a pound, and we never sell anything that is not perfectly fresh and wholesome. If we did our customers would have immediate redress by applying to the Clerk of the market. I have been here now for thirty years, and my stand during that time has not been twenty feet from this place. Of course, on Saturday night we are not anxious to carry over any of our stock and his reluctions are made in urices. dealers in the market are trying to impose upon them because they ask so much higher prices. They are sold about a hundred per cent, cheaper, but really after you get them they are worth nothing because you cannot

sort of mixture of ale, nutmeg, sugar, toast and roasted crabs or apples, to all their friends. In return they received gifts, fre-quently of money, till the wassail-bowl was passed by young women so persistently that it became a question of whether they were any better than beggars.

The present custom of calling by gentle-

ington Market more and more every year, Of course they can sell a little cheaper, but most all of their stuff is bad and unwholemost all of their stuff is bad and unwholesome, and it is of no advantage to the poor
people to buy it, when they can get what is
really good in the market at such small
prices. Then, too, they have no redress for
impositions that are practised upon them,
for the Clerk of the market has no jurisdiction over the curbstone dealers.

"The city ought to abolish them altogether, or drive them away from the market,
not that their competition brings about lower
prices, but because outsiders, coming here
and being imposed upon, attribute all this
to the unreliability and bad management of
the market itself, and I have no doubt this
abuse has caused Washington Market to lose
reputation among a better class of customers." men upon ladies began by the setting out at candle-light of six men together. They called and sang convivial songs, in which they demanded that if their friends loved they demanded that if their friends loved them they show it by giving them to drink. This soom degenerated into a begging scheme, and to this day boys are particularly importunate in their requests for gifts, so that "A happy New Year, sir!" is hardly more than a beggar's plea.

"Health, my lord king," the sweet Rowena said; "Health, "cried the chieftain to the Saxon maid; "Hen gayly rose, and 'mid the concourse wide Kiesed her paie lips and placed her by his side. At the soft scene, such gentle thoughts abound, That healths and kisses 'mongst the guests went round.

round. From this the social custom took its rise; We still retain, and still must keep the prize.

Ben Jonson wrote: "Enter wassel like a neat seamster, and songster, her page bearing a brown bowl, dresst with ribbons and rose-mary before her." But soon the wassail bowl ceased to go its

But soon the wassail bowl ceased to go its rounds from house to house, and settled down by its own comfortable fireside, where, presided over by fair maidens and mistresses of the household, it gave forth its cheer to callers on the natal day of each new year.

Some of London's oldest guilds pather in their meeting rooms on New Year's Day, and the President, standing over a big punchbowl, drinks from a silver flagon to the health of the King, Queen and his fellow-officers. The flagon is then passed 'round, each in turn drinking the health of the President, And on New Year's day the health of Uncle Sam, the President, and a lot of other good fellows this broad Union over.

In the Scottish Highlands there is still much superstition concerning New Year's

auch superstition concerning New

being to let furnished complete. The landlord was sought, and he, polite and accommodating, told his would-be tenants that the dat was to let on account of the former occupants leaving town.

The Los Angeles couple viewed the rooms and were very much pleased with the look of the furniture and general surroundings of the apartments. But it is better to narrate the story from this point as it was told a Chronicle reporter by the lady:

"We bired the flat—it is on McAllister street—and concluded to move in after the place was cleaced up. I engaged a Japanese boy and a white cook, and they started to do the work. On the first day that we were in the rooms I was arranging some books on a table and had to pull it away from the wall. To my stouishment the back legs fell down and the top collapsed with the load of literature. This was the first surprise. I sent the Japanese boy for a carpenter, and while he was gotting on. Surprise number two awaited me here. I found the cook in a state of excitement. She had taken the vegetable dishes from the cupboard, and when lifting the covers the dishes had taken the vegetable dishes from the cupboard, and when lifting the covers the dishes had taken the open and the partor sat down upon a fancy carved rocking-chair. Ominous cracking noises began to be manifest as I took my seat, and sudenly the entire chair fell to pleces. It had been simply gived together. I had a good cry, and then my husband, came home. We went downtown to a restaurant to dinner, and comforted ourselves on the way home to the dat that the kint landlord would make things all right. 'Let's play a hand at casino before we retire,' said my husband, drawing an ebony cardiable from the wall. Scarcely had the table been placed in position tinan it, too, fell to pleces, showing the manner in which it had been fastened. The legs and joints had bits of paper pasted on to hold them together, and them in place. This was the last straw and we went to bed. I had better pass over the quality of the matreases and pillows on much superstition concerning New Year's Day, and, until a recent date, jumper bushes were cut, sprinkled with water and laid on a fire ere the household arises on New Year's morn. The dampened jumpers do not burn readily, but they create a fearful smudge, and everybody is almost stifled. This famigation was supposed to drive out the witches, and was a sort of house-cleaning for the new year for the minds and souls. This rhyme is still heard in Scotland: still heard in Scotland :

If New Year's Eve night winds blow south, If New Year a New minth and growth;
If west, much mits and fish in the sea;
If north, much wind and storm there will be;
If east, the trees will bear much fruit;
If northeast, fice it, man and brute. In some parts of England, shopkeepers

The Persians celebrate the opening of the

New Year by unusually hardy and neck-risk-ing games. Dancing-girls jump the rope with poles, and frequently the rope, which is stretched sometimes seventy or eighty feet, is placed so high that the girls, by the use of their poles, leap from the tops of buildings over the rope. The Shah gives money to the performers, and the day concludes with a

display of fireworks.

The Chinese New Year does not come at the same time as that of effete civilization, but it's a big day all the same. Indeed, it's three big days, according to the arrangements of the Celestials. And that brings the writer and the reader And that brings the writer and the reader around to the point. New Year's falls on Sunday this time, and although legal sanction has been given to the observance of Monday as the holiday, there are many people who would just as soon think of weighing the new baby after it had had twenty-four hours to grow old and heavy in as to celebrate New Year's when it had reached its second sun.

New Yorkers, too, don't believe there can be too much of a good thing, and as Saturday was half a holiday anyway they made it a whole one quite generally, and thus Satur-day, Sunday and Monday form a triple New

Year's.

In the myth old Janus or January had two faces. One looked back at the old, the other smiled forward upon the new year. Then why not three of him?

How, The Would would like to know, is a body to watch the old year out and the new one in if the old year expires on Saturday at midnight and the new year does not begin operations till Monday morning at 12 o'clock and a hair?

Who's the year between? Who's the year between?

THE PEOPLE'S LETTER BOX.

Every-Day Topics of Interest to Renders of "The Evening World."

An Offer of Information.

South America" will make an appointment

with me on Tuesday or Wednesday (forenoon

preferred) I will gladly give him all the in

preferred) I will gladly give him all the information asked for, as it would be too much to ask you to print. I have travelled in South America from Rio to Cape Horn, and am now thinking of returning to Montevideo or Buenos Ayres in the spring. If convenient "S. A." can see me at my address on Tuesday at 9.30 A. M SUNNY SOUTH.

62 College place, New York.

A Little Free Advice.

If "J. B." wishes to become a practical

stooper," his only course is through the

Restricted Emigration Suggested.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
As one of the "vast army of unemployed"

have read with pleasure the letters of

by statements of two business men well known in this city. One advertised in The WORLD, of course) for an expert accountant for a short time only, and received oxer three

hundred applications the first day. The other wanted a man-of-all-work to take charge of his country seat during the winter season. This called 450 "unemployed" to his place

of business, several being anxious to take the situation and work—"for their ,board!" It is also admitted that two-thirds of this great

army of idle men and women are "strangers within our gates"—aliens. In view of these acknowledged truths the remedy is plain, i. e., stop the wholesale incoming of workingmen to this country, already overflowing,

ONE OF THE UNEMPLOYED.
New York, Jan. 2, 1888.

How is This, Warden Walsh?

Knowing how wishful you are always to

help those who cannot help themselves. I beg

to appeal to you on behalf of the prisoners

now awaiting trial in the Tombs. On Thurs-

oner is innocent until found guilty, and if the law takes the necessary steps to prevent the accused from evading justice by holding him there is no law in this or any other coun-try prohibiting the uncondenned prisoners from having the necessaries of life, and at this festive time of the year a few of the lux-uries they have been accustomed to previous to having a charge brought against them, which may on trial be found unjustifiable and unwarrantable.

law: but I repeat that until a man is found guilty he should be regarded as innocent and

culty he should be regarded as innocent and lebarred of nothing which his friends or relatives can provide for him or which can be procured by a prisoner who is out on bail. In France, Germany, Belgium, England, and, in fact, all civilized countries in the Old

World, prisoners can maintain themselves if they desire, and it is a burning shame that in this boasted land of liberty the same privi-leges cannot be allowed. Driver Roche.

230 Third street, Jersey City, N. J., Dec. 31.

Services at the Cathedral.

The services in the Cathedral to-day were partic

ularly impressive. The Society of the Holy Name

elebrated its anniversary, and of the 4,000 mem

celebrated its anniversary, and of the 4,000 members in this city about three-fourths were present. Father McClosky celebrated the mass. The deacon was Father J. J. McMahon, the sub-deacon Father M. J. Muhern and the master of ceremonies Father J. W. Kelly. The service of song was appropriate and effective. The mass was Mozart's Second Mass in C. The offertory was "Adeste Fideles," from Novello. The quartet consisted of Miss Stewart, soprano; Miss Groobl, alic; Mr. Kaiser, tenor; Mr. Steinbuch, basso. William F. Packer was organise.

Being Thirsty He Smushed the Windows.

Felix Martin wandered about the city last nigh

in search of a drink, but could get none. By the

time he reached Jacob Stadler's saloon at 230 Wes

Twenty-ninth street, he was so discouraged that, not being able to open the door, he smushed the windows. Malicous mischelf was the charge on which he was held at the Jefferson Market Court

Fall of a Boarding-House Reformer.

not West Thirty-first street, went to the house yes

terday drunk, and found fault with the supper.

He chased the tandlady, Adelaide Larner, out of her room and hit her a blow on the shoulder with his fist. For all this he was held in \$300 ball at the

The N. Y. A. C. Receives Its Friends.

The New York Athletic Club is giving a forms

reception to-day to its Triends at the club-house

jos West Fifty-lifth afreet. The table is spread from 1 to 5 o'clock. The centerplece is a hand-some fac-simile of the new property recently pur-chased, and is decorated with all the medals wor-

John Reynolds, of 15 Monroe street, and Andrew

Jacokle, of 346 East Ninth street, were held in \$100

at the Essex Market Police Court to-day for viola-tion of the Excise law. Harry Hilton, of 21 Bow-ery, and Albert Bernstein gave bonds of \$500 on a charge of keeping their museums open Sunday.

Obituary Notes.

Charles E. Bill, a well-known business man, died yesterday at the house of his son, Chales E. Bill, jr., 187 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn.

Joel Parker, Governor of New Jersey during the war, died at the home of a relative whom he was visiting, in Philadelphia, yesterday evening, at the agetof seventy-one years.

agerof seventy-one years.

Anorew Garrett, a famous conchologist, died at his home on the island of Huahine, Society Group, South Seas, on Nov. 1, 1887, at the age of sixty-five years. He was a native of Albany.

Matthew Leavy, President of the brewing firm of Leavy & Britton, died of fatty generation of the heart at his home, 62 West Fitty-first street, yesterday. His death was very sudden and unexpected. He was forty-four years of age.

Jefferson Market Police Court.

John Moynahan, aged twenty-one, a boarder a

for a time at least.

To the Editor of The Evening World :

To the Editor of The Frening World:

SIFTING THE RUINS AT THE EQUITABLE Timely Mite. To the Editor of the Evening World : Please be kind enough to give my mite to

case of "Mother and Son" in Saturday's Evening World. New York, Jan. 1. The Officers of the Company Still at a Loss to Account for so Desperate a Deed-A Close Search Making for Fragments of a

If your correspondent signing himself

Workmen are still busy on the ruins at the Equitable Gas Company's works at Fourth street and first avenue.

ALL INDICATES DYNAMITE.

GAS-WOLKS FOR PROOF.

This morning the officers of the company and half a score of contractors were on hand examining the debris and seeking for new evidences of the cause of the explosion.

The theory that dynamite used by some discharged employee caused the disaster and loss of life, is still the most popular one advanced. Indeed, the further the work upon the tottering walls and shattered masonry makes progress the stronger grows the con-viction that dynamite and that alone is re-

engineer and not merely a "starter and

stooper," his only course is through the school of experience, either as a fireman, steamfitter or machinist. He should avoid "paper engineers" and "mechanical experts" who will "post him" for a consideration. These quacks undertake to learn others what they never learned themselves, and are responsible for the large amount of "mechanical" nonsense prevalent among engineers, such as "sperodal," "mysterious gases" and "low water" theories of explosions.

"ETER GIBBONS.

New York, Dec. 31, 1887.

discovered, but even if no fragment of an in-fernal machine comes to light views of con-tractors and experienced gas men will not be workingmen in this city at the present time,

changed.

"In the first place," said Supt. Enfer to an Eversino World reporter to-day, "from the appearance of the ruins there is no other reasonable inference to be drawn, than that dynamite was the cause of the explosion. Gas could not have made such a wreck.

"Expleding gas would not have shattered doors, windows and solid brick walls like this. If gas were the cause, following the explosion would have been a buast of light that would have illuminated the entire city of New York, and following that would have come a fire that would have burned up all the are out of work in the city of New York alone, many of them having large families to supply with the necessaries of life. Every field of labor, skilled and unskilled, is over-crowded, a fact which was recently borne out come a fire that would have burned up all the

upward, the action of a discharged dynamite bomb is downward. In the engine-room, a portion of the floor is torn to atoms, and

"Assuming, however, that such was the cause, we have no one to accuse. We were friendly with our help and supposed they harbored good-will towards us."

While it is said by some members of the company that they will not be embarrassed in their work by the disaster, the contractors believe that the damage was so severe that other companies will have to be asked for assistance. The Consolidated Gas Company has offered to supply the Equitable with all the gas it needs.

Now that the Streets Have Been Washed There Will be Freezing.

The inch and three-quarters of rain that fell yesterday washed the streets thoroughly and made Fifth avenue look as bright as a new pin. The rainfall here was the heaviest in the United States.

The cold wave that started in Manitoba esterday is sailing down the Mississippi Valley and skurrying eastward. Its advance reached New Orleans at 7 o'clock this morning and sent the mercury down to 30 above. Texas is also having freezing weather. The coldest spot was St. Vincent, Minn., 30 below. Boston and San Francisco were both

reached here this morning. The indications for the next twenty-four hours, according to Weather Manufacturer Dunn, are fair, colder weather. Cloudy weather prevails generally throughout the country.

Strong Evidence. [From the Manchester Union.]
A Baltimore bookkeeper has committed suicid and left his accounts all straight. It is regarded a

[From the Norristons Herald.] The sacred writings, of the Chinese are called 'Five kings." A work of only four kings is sacred enough for a great many people in this country—though a man often wishes he had five kings when the other fellow holds four aces.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]
A new cab company just started in New York bases its claim for patronage on a patent hansom with a top that lowers to suit the occupant. A man who is a little short could ride about in one of those subs and not attract much attention.

[From the Norristown Herald.] A new ammonia process effects changes of temperature from 50 degrees above to 60 degrees selow zero. If the process could be utilized by

[From the Omaha World, ] Faithful Servant-Please mum, some o' t poarders is talkin' about the butter. Boarding-House Keeper-Impossible!

The Poor Man's Grievance. I From the Nebraska State Journal, l Beggar-Oh, yes, the charitable associa

to be very grateful for it.

'To tell you the truth miss. I ain't very grafed. When I think of the fact that my lega a both cut off at the knees and then think of the present I got I can't rake up much gratitude.

'What was your present?'

'A pair of roller skates."

The Gay Garroter's Way.

He nabs 'em by the neck and says:
"They are but stupid folk,
Who on occasion, now and then,
Can't take a little choke,"

viction that dynamite and that alone is responsible.

What the the company is now seeking is actual proof, if possible, that the theory is correct. The work of the laborers is directed to-day to the removal of timbers, shattered iron and remnants of the house that covered the retorts, exhausters and engines.

It is here that the explosion occurred, here that poor Plaisted, the engineer, was found, upright amid the ruins, dead at his post, and it is here that, if a dynamite cartridge or bomb was used, it is hoped to find some trace of it.

of it.

Up to noon nothing in the nature of a bomb, or fragments of one had been found.

There is every reason for believing, it is claimed, that something of the kind will be

"George Rogers" and others in the Evening World—a paper, by the way, without a peer in this city in advocating the best interests of both working men and women. As yet of both working men and women. As yet not one of your correspondents has sug-gested a remedy for the gloomy outlook. It is said with truth that 100,000 deserving men

come a fire that would have burned up all the wooden rubbish, or, if not completely, would have at least charred it sufficiently to indicate the presence of fire.

"As it is, there was no illumination, and all these bits of wood, lathing and fragments of broken doors are completely free from the semblance of smoke.

"Then, again, the action of exploding gas is

forced downward at an angle of 45 degrees.

"In fact, every indication points to a downward action of the explosive, whatever it was. To be sure, it will be difficult to prove that dynamite was used, but if a bomb in the shape of a gaspipe was placed in that room and exploded, if we find fragments of such portions of pipe, the inference is reason-able that dynamit was used.

"Assuming, however, that such was the

day last, Dec. 29, I took a prisoner, who expects to be put on trial next week, some articles of food, when I was informed by the turnkey that the warden had issued an order forbidding anything to be admitted exorder forbidding anything to be admitted except clean clothes. It is certainly true that
the prisoners who have money can buy what
they desire in the eating way, but at prices
double or triple, often quadruple, to what
they can be bought for outside the prison.

By the laws of civilized countries a prisoner is innocent until found guilty, and if
the law takes the precessary steps to present RAIN AND A COLD WAVE.

which may on trial be found unjustifiable and unwarrantaple.

I am perfectly well aware that the prison diet is sufficient to support the strength and health of the inmates, but I do think at this time of the year the authorities ought to be kind and lenient, and allow those who are separated from all who are near and dear to make themselves in their captivity as happy so possible. below. Boston and San Francisco were both 46—the warmest.

The first touch of the new cold wave If the prisoners were condemned, then let

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

"You can get shaved in Paris in three minutes."
You can get shaved in Wall street in less time that
that. America is still anead. Four Satisfies Them.

[From the Richmond Dispatch.] .

Just the Thing for Him.

A Use For It.

young men when promenading with young ladies on warm summer evenings, the suddenness with which the temperature would drop from 8s above to 20 degrees below zero, when a young man found himself in the vicinity of an ice-cream saloon, would make the lady's teeth rattle.

outter has a fine flavor.
... They say it's too good, mum, and they're afraid "Oh! Well, before putting it on the tab stretch a few hairs through it."

me a present for Christmas. Charitable Young Lady-But you don't appe

> [From the Boston Globe.] The gay garroter plies his trade, And feative fun doth poke At sober citizens who dun't Know how to take a joke.